

Hasibuzzaman  
SCANS

Kono ga Tokoro  
nôzo Matteru

03  
LORD MURU

SCANNER

Hasib

TRANSLATOR

Hasib

CLAMOR

Galaxia

THEATRICAL

Galaxia

PROOFREADER

Galaxia

QUALITY-CHECKER

Hasib

You are the  
one person who is  
my world.

# MAIGO-KUN PART 1



Even if it's not a  
fairy tale, of that  
small probability of  
finding your dis-  
tinct partner, there  
are still a few of  
them... at least  
that's what I think.



Our TV shows and  
movies are full of it.  
Talking about finding  
that one in a million  
person who's your  
fated other.

I've told myself that  
they'd hurry up and find  
me. But I also think that  
he's taking and doing  
all sorts of things  
and won't bother to  
find me.

R.



Which means  
this and, since  
I'm alone.





It's a bit run-down, but it's got good sunlight and I'm living alone.



Each room!



It's a ten-minute walk from school. A 1K apartment for 5000 yen per month.

OKAY!

Living alone is like a dream!



There's no need to sneak around and hide anything from my parents!

It's my very own castle!







BLIND!



WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?

OH  
BIG BROTHER  
HERE IS  
KUSONOT  
HAI?



Beta  
building  
with a life  
attack.

WANT  
TOLD  
HAI?

DON'T  
REMEMBER  
BETA

WHA?



DID  
YOU LOSE  
YOUR MIND?  
DO YOU KNOW  
YOUR HOUSE  
NEARBY??



NO?



I'll  
tell  
you  
later

SHOULD  
HAI?

I KNOW  
THERE'S A  
POLICE STATION  
CLOSE TO HERE  
HOW ABOUT WE  
GO THERE?

HAI?















SO  
GHOST  
CAN  
HELP



SHOYA,  
WAKE UP!  
IT'S MORNING.



8:45



SHOYA,

WELL, I'VE GOT  
NO SIXTH SENSE,  
SO I WON'T  
KNOW HOW TO  
DO THAT ANYWAY.

I  
THINK IT'S  
BEST FOR  
GHOSTS TO  
CROSS-OVER.

I'VE  
BEEN  
THINKING  
SINCE  
YESTER-  
DAY.



THE  
GUY'S  
TEAM.



THOUGH I  
DO REMEM-  
BER THERE  
WAS SOME-  
ONE WITH A  
STRONG  
SENSE AT  
OUR  
SCHOOL.

SO I'LL  
TALK TO  
HER  
ABOUT  
IT  
TODAY.





Seeing our entrance counselor  
he started shouting  
and firing at our vice  
chancellor.

And  
sprinkling  
salt across  
the hall-  
way floor



A guy in  
my depart-  
ment who  
belongs to  
the Occult  
Research Club.



"A  
strong  
sense"

Well,  
alright.



I-EXCUSE  
ME

KAGE-  
SHIMA-  
KUN!



And various  
other strange  
arts after  
that Europe  
could lose a  
winter

I REALLY  
DIDN'T  
WANT TO  
INVOLVE MY  
RESEARCH  
WITH THIS,  
BUT...

A GHOST  
HABBIT-  
AND MY  
HOUSE

IS A BIT  
ON THE  
WEIRD  
SIDE!









THIS  
GUY

...

TH-

YOU  
HAVE TO  
TELL ME A  
SECRET OF  
YOURS...

HAH?

LEAVE  
FIRST GUY  
SAY. I'M  
BROKE.

OH,  
GEM...

OHAY,  
GOT IT.

YOU'RE  
LYING.  
YOU'VE  
GOT TO  
HAVE ONE  
EVEN I  
HAVE  
ONE!

I said  
I don't!

What  
is this  
conversation  
going?

No I  
don't!

YOU  
HAVE ONE,  
DON'T YOU?  
SOMETHING  
INTEREST-  
ING!

Wh-



WHY?



WHY ARE  
THOSE  
SHELVES  
EMPTY?

I know I  
shouldn't  
have let  
this  
stranger...

ALRIGHT,  
ALRIGHT

WHAT?



I SEE...  
I KNOW  
HOW YOU  
ARE...



WELL,  
DON'T YOU  
FIND IT  
STRANGE?

REALLY? I  
DID JUST  
MOVE IN.

OR  
IT'S POSSIBLE  
THAT THERE'S  
SOMETHING  
YOU DON'T  
WANT SEEN  
HIDING IN  
THAT CLOSET  
OVER THERE.  
WHAT DO YOU  
THINK?

OR  
YOU  
DON'T  
KNOW...

















This kid doesn't know  
anything about his  
parents or friends. He's  
always been alone.

That makes  
sense.

THANK  
YOU

FOR  
FINDING  
ME.

I KNOW

Of course  
he'd be  
lonely.

Having a  
ghost at  
home is

THAT'S  
STUPID.

You can  
think of  
me as  
your big  
brother!  
Or your  
father!

normally  
terrifying.



This kid  
is a last  
sixth grader.

He should be  
lonely, but he's  
actually really  
strong. But I  
can't tell him  
that.





That's  
why.



I should do  
something for  
him.

Because I'm the  
only one who  
understands  
him.

